It Was a Somewhat Youthful but Vigorous, Tornado.

Some Opinions of Citizens Whom It Caught on the Fly.

The Storm Is Over, but a very Cold Wave Is Coming This Way.

Everybody was talking about the great tor-

nado this morning.

It was a hummer, and no mistake, and the weather man who said last night that it was only a local squall, had to revise his opinions to-day when he got through his perusal of the

morning papers.

It seemed to strike the country all over at just about the same time. Chicago, Fittsburg, Philadelphia, Elmira, Frederick, Md., and the Jersey towns, New Haven and Rutland, Vt., all caught it in the eye, and things were knocked endwise for a little while.

In some places there were flying hailstones of immente size; in others trees, telegraph poles and chicken coops, and in still others the wind disported itself with church steeples and ex-

and chicken coops, and in still others the wind disported itself with church steeples and express wagons.

Cyclone cellars were in great demand over the impense area covered by the storm, and in general people received the worst scaring that has fallen to their lot for many a day.

We took dust and scoops of paper in ours, and a good many people who were caught out in it think they would profer to have a March blizard strike them every day in the week than another such sand and dirt storm.

Those who have travelled in the Orieut say that an ordinary sand-laden simoon of the Sahara is nothing to it. The Elevated trains last evening carried crowds of people who spent most of the journey uptown rubbing the sand out of their eyes, and hawking gritty pieces of Jersey real estate out of their lungs.

There was enough loam deposited on the roof of the Potter Building to start a good sized postato patch, and most of the dwellers in Gotham could plant flower gardens on their window-sills this morning.

Experts, who have examined the character of this deposit, say that most of it undoultedly comes from New Jersey, although there may be

could plant flower gardens on their window-sills this morning.

Experts, who have examined the character of this deposit, say that most of it undoubtedly comes from New Jersey, although there may be a sprinkling of Pennsylvania iron ore and coal dust in it.

The fact that the cloud was of a decidedly yellowish tinge would also go to prove this explanation to be the correct one.

There were streaks of a reddish tinge visible to those who viewed the swirling dust from the lower part of the city, which are also satisfactorily accounted for on the theory that the tornalo appropriated considerable real estate in the vicinity of Red Bank, N. J. as it passed along on its way to the metropolis.

In the uptown districts it is reported that the wind played havoc with the wooden fonces and the frail shanties perched upon the rocky projections of Goatville. In many cases a whole week's washing that had been hung out to dry upon the roof of a continuous of the continuous way without a vestige remaining, and deposited here and there over the agricultural districts of Westelnester and Long Island.

You can't exactly call the storm a local one, and stay the reach the storm a local one, and strengther and south from New York to Baltimore and sate from the Mance coast to Chicago. There have been severe thunder showers all along this belt during the last twenty-four hours.

What was the cause of the disturbance?

"Undoubtedly the unusual heat all along the lake region, into which cold winds from the North penetrated. The mingling of cold and hot, air set tornadoes, evenoues and thunderstorms going all along the route. It did not rain in the Northwest, where it has been cool, or in the area south of this hot belt."

"Has the storm passed off entirely?"

"Les so far as tornadoes are concerned. The indications for to-day are for showery weather, but to-morrow it will be clear and cool. The cool was to be a very cold spot out there, and being right under the ledge of the Rockies, it is not surprising. The temperature are reported thi

rules and left me free to assign our Tammany boys to fat berths, how my task would be simplified.

D. Lowber Smith—It was almost as hard a blow as Judge Barrett's decision.

Ex-Assemblyman James Paradise Oliver—Oh, that there had been borne to me on the wings of that wind an appointment as Police Justice?

Postmaster Van Cott—It was a most remarkable storm. I was in my house at the time, but I could hear windows breaking on every side.

Assistant Postmaster Gaylor—I had just reached Jersey City on a Pennsylvania ferrybort when I saw that solid bank of dust coming down Pavonia avenue. In a minute the waiting rooms were pitch dark. It was a terrible storm. United States Commissioner Shields—I was on the Brooklyn Bridge at the time and I never saw such a remarkable sight. It looked as though a mustard factory had expleded, or as if the whole of Jersey was coming over to consolidate with Brooklyn. The dust seemed to be in huge rolls, tumbling one over the other.

Capt. Fairchild—I was in Elizabethport at the time and when I saw the dust I said! Here comes Kansas. It was the nearest approach to one of those celebrated dust-storms of Kansas that I have ever seen.

Deputy Comptroller Storrs—I was going to the Elevated station, but before I got there I, had received my peck of dirt. My nose, eyes and mouth were completely filled and I was bewildered.

Assistant District-Attorney Davis—I was in an Elevated train, and before the windows could be put down the car was filled with dust. It was the most terrific storm.

Elevated train, and before the windows could be put down the car was filled with dust. It was the most terrific storm I have ever seen.

Judge Henry P. McGnire—I was in my office at the time and looked out of the window at the storm. All I could see was dust and flying papers. It was wonderful where all the dust came from.

certainly a tornado. You cannot call it anything else. It's absurd to call it a local squall.

Treasurer Walter T. Miller, Cotton Exchange—I haven't had much experience with cyclones, but yesterday's storm came as near to the mark as I want to see it. I got into my office and stayed there until it was over.

Broker Berny—(yelone? Well, I should say so. It mearly blew off the root of my house up in Morrisania, and my wife had to go up and tie down the skylight with a rope. It took down all the fences in the neighborhood.

Coroner Messemer—I'm thankful I'm a heavy weight. If I hain't been some of my confreres would probably be holding an inquest on my scatteredremains to-day. I'm so full of dist, though, that it will take some time to wash it out.

scatterediremains to-day. I'm so full of dust, though, that it will take some time to wash it out.

Major Charles Miles, Salvation Army—The storm was a scoreher, wasn't it? I just got in in time to escape it, but I saw it blow, and sympathized with all the people who were out in it.

Adjt. Howells, Salvation Army—No. I was not caught in it, but a great many of the boys were, and they got soaked. It was one of the liveliest I've ever seen.

Dr. Keune dy, 167 West Thirty-fourth street.

—That storm was great. I was sitting here in my office when it came up. I heard the shutters slamming and made up may mind that we were going to catch it, and I was not mistaken. It came down with a whig that was astonishing. Sergt. Linderman, Thirtieth street station-house—It was the queerest storm I ever saw. It came up all of a subden and poured. The windows in this neighborhood rattled and banged in an alarming way. I don't get wet, for I had met got in the station-house.

Lan Donegan, of the County Clerk's office, regretted that he had no whiskers with which the breeze might have dulled.

Broker Moore, of the Produce Exchange—You should see a Nebraska cyclone if you want to know how the genuine article focis, Yesterday's blow is a sort of thing they have out there every pleasant afternoon. They don't think anything of it at all. Why, a genuine tornado takes a man right of his feet, and if it lands him any further away than the next quarter-section he will consider himself lacky. Dust and sand? Certainly, the air is full of it all the time, and while the thing is blowing you can't see ten feet ahead. New Yorkers haven't the slightest conception of what a real cyclone is.

THE STORM IN CHICAGO. Marks of Its Violence Plainly Visible on All

Sides To Day. ISPECIAL TO THE ETERING WORLD, I Cricano, May 11.—The marks of yesterday's great storm are visible here on every hand to-

The wind blew with the fury of a hurricane. knocking over chimneys, tearing down signs and even overturning carriages in the city Itightning also caused much damage, many buildings being set on fire.

The storm came after three days of oppressively hot weather.

DROWNED IN THE FLOOD.

Two Children Swept Away Before Their Mother's Eyes.

SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD ! PITTERURO, Pa., May 11 .- The storm of last right was the most severe since the great water-

During the day several sunstrokes occurred; but at 4 the temperature dropped instantanmenced a destructive storm of rain and hail, vivid lightning and deafening thunder.
Along the rivers houses were swept away or

vivid lightning and deafening thunder.
Along the rivers houses were swept away or filled with water.
Two children of Conrad Shafer, of Spring Garden borough, were drowned in the flood near Butcher's Run, where the banks were overflowed.
The house was moved from its foundation and the family took shelter under trees.
On running out of the house the children were caught by the current and carried away.
Mrs. Shafer became so frantic at seeing her children in the river that she got into the water and was almost drowned.
Several buildings were struck by lightning, truck farms were laid waste and crops and fruit were cut by hail.
Landslides on the railroads and on the cable and electric roads suspended travel.

MUNDANE MATTERS.

The judges of the Lackawanna County (Pa.) Court held a session in the open air yesterday to hear argument in a railroad case. They sat on a log. It is to be hoped that the decision will not savor of judicial log-rolling.

The pension craze is extending rapidly. We chall not be surprised to hear some day of a demand for pensions from an amalgated union of those who lost their courage during the war.

The vote on the Rapid Transit bill in the As sembly yesterday was a tie. The expressions of disappointment among city people at the postponement of needed relief may be called "the moaning of the tied."

By some the furious wind-storm of yesterday is thought to have been caused by the bursting of hitherto pent-up wrath of the boisterous spoilsmen. They are a windy set.

The peds at Madison Square Garden may not break the record, but they are all broken up

AN ADVISER FOR SAMOA.

VIENNA, May 11. - The Wiener Zeitung has a special report from Berlin to the effect that the Samoan Conference decides that an adviser be appointed for the King of Samoa, who will

represent the countries interested, and that the post be filled yearly by each country in rota-The same journal suggests that the Suwarroa Islands, just occupied by England, would be available for a coaling station, and advises the Americans to withdraw their claim for the harbor at Pago-Pago and secure a station there, which England would undoubtedly be willing to conceale.

What good does a described trive get from it prisoning her husband asks the SUNDAY WORLD! Ten Days.

I from the Epoch. ]
Judge-Why did you kill the man?

Murderer-To get his watch. Judge-And why did you give yourself up 7 Murderer-It was a Waterbury.

Pictures and sketches of New York's rival boat reion, in the SUNDAY WORLD.

Marriage a Fallure.

[From the Epock ]
Bessie-Gracie, poor thing, cried at her mar-

storm. All I could see was dust and fying papers. It was wonderful where all the dust came from.

Coroner Levy—I must say that I am obliged to that cyclone, for it saved me the trouble of walking around the corner of Fourteenth street and Fourth avenue. Why, I was fairly lifted from my feet and had to seek refuge from the dust and wind.

Coroner's Edward J. Reynolds—It struck may be a supported back office. Luner, and we took refuge in the back office. Luner, and we took refuge in the back office. Luner, and we took refuge in the back office. Luner, and we took refuge in the back office. Luner, and we now to be swept away for our political sins. I was driving at the time, and my horse, wagon and awself were fairly lifted from the ground. Lots of trees were blown down on Washington.

Class.

Class.

Class.

Class.

Class.

Live a write blow down on Washington and any of the sindows were open. We are and many of the sindows were open. We are and many of the sindows were open. We are and many of the sindows were open. We are and many of the sindows were open. We are and many of the sindows were open. We are and many of the sindows were open. We are and many of the sindows were open. We are and many of the sindows were open. We are and many of the sindows were open. We are and many of the sindows were open. We are and many of the sindows were open. We are and many of the sindows were open. We are and many of the sindows were open. We are and the sind of the sindows were open. We are and the sind of the sindows were open. We are and the sind of the sindows were open. We are and many of the sind of the si

MERRY TOPICS OF THE DAY. FISH OUT OF PRISON. TOO EAGER BRAVES.

HUMAN NATURE AS DEPICTED BY THE PENS OF HUMORISTS.

Limited Capabilities.



Mr. Washington McAllister Milton-" Patent safety razzor; a birthday rememberance from Miss Julia Mashem, "-Now, that's very kind of Julia: but she's be'n in sciety long 'nough to a thing like that's no use for a gen clush

Daughter-Talk about your Daniel Webster. Henry Clay, Everett, Calhoun, &c., pshaw Heary made a better speech than any of them

last night.
Father What did he say?
Father What did he say?
Daughtor He said: 'Nellie, I love you; I
have three millions. Will you have me?" Attention, Athletes !- Read in the SUNDAY

Poor Don Miguel.

Mother (calling daughter from parlor)-What s that horrible smell ? Daughter-Fohh ! Be quiet, Don Miguel de

Caramba is with me. He has eighteen millions.
What you smell is his garlic breath and the
onion pomatum he uses. Just wait till I'm his
wife.
Mother-All right.

Didn't Want the Title.

Professor (to guide)—What is the name of this lake ?

(inite—I don't know.

"Well, as a guide, you ought so know."

"Yes, and have the people call me Professor.

Read Nellie Bly's experiences with an uniformsed aundroker, in the SUNDAY WORLD.

> Rain Measurement (From the Chicago Tribune, ]

"What is the average rainfall per month in this Oklahoma country?" inquired the boomer from Illinois.

"As near as I can guess," said the boomer from Missouri, with a severe mental effort, "it's about five fingers."

From the New York Weekly. ] Miss De Pink-Oh, mother, that reminds me The other day I was riding in the cars when that wrinkled old lady came in, and it's a fact that Mr. Desmart, who didn't know me at that

Mrs. De Pink (serenely)—He did not know you at that time, but I happen to be aware that he has long known the old lady. She is the grand-mother of one of the prottiest and richest girls

What satisfaction does a deserted wife get from shutting up her spouse in prison waits? See the SUNDAY WORLD.

Unprofessional Conduct.

| Prom the Epoch. | -How's the young doctor doing? Dr. Pillbury-Doing 7 The measly upstart! He's stealing my patients, that's what he's do-Why, last week old Hunks was sick. I And what does this young puppy do but stop in and cure him, and that, mind you, after I'd given him up. Such conduct is a disgrace to any school of medicine—the scoundrel.

A Human Iceberg. [From the Epoch.]
Ted-So she cost you all that money? Why,

the girl must be made of ice-cream by this time. Ned-I guess you're right. She is a Boston girl and a regular freezer herself.

It Turned Up Too Soon. (From the Epoch.)
"What's the matter, Bromley?"

"I've recovered my valise." I don't see why you should swea-

way about it."

'' Oh, you don't, ch? The darned thing isn't worth \$3, and it had to turn up just when the Company was about to allow me \$50 for it. It's ust my luck." Read in the SUNDAY WORLD about the leper in

George (nervously)-Do you love mer Will you marry me? Almira-Not so fast, George. One at a time, picase.

Crushed Again. (From the Eyech.)
Miss Lovelorn—Did you mean that as a smile

Oldbesu-No, my dear; it was a twinge of the

Kept Both Kinds.

[From the Epoch ] Lady (at general store) - I want a bird. Cierk-Yes'm; bonnet or dinner?

Husband-I'm going into business in Wall street and don't know whether to be a "bull or a '' best." Wife—Don't worry, dear; you will always be a

Complying with the Rules.



Old Mr. Pheets-It's a pesky onliandy way of rittin' on th' cars, but I s'pose them rules has got ter be follered.

Trusting with the Antices in the Interior of Arrica. Read THE SUNDAY WORLD.

They Have Moved. The fire insurance sale of men's clothing has moved to 532 Broadway, corner of Spring street. Make no mistake, go to Spring street and you will see the place. Out this out and go to Spring street for the fire sale of alothing.

to New York.

His Daughter Annie and Sally Reber's Fat Appointments Held Back for Dis-Child Are with Him.

A Regular Prison Breakfast and the County Democrats Checkmated by Po-Usual Formalities Before His Release.

IMPRICIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. AURURN, N. Y., May 11.—James D. Fish was released from Auburn Prison at 8,59 o'clock this morning and will be in New York to-night. The rumor spread yesterday that he would be

off to New York by way of Weedsport.

This report led to extra watchfulness on the part of local newspaper men and some of their metropolitan brethren who were sent up here to see the old man off, but it proved to be unfounded. ounded.

Fish walked out attired in the new suit of lothes for which he was measured some time

He has retained a certain urbane dignity of manner, even when in stripes, and as he came forth from the prison this morning he seemed not at all the ex-convict, but 'the very embediment of elderly and business-like respectability. There were plenty of eyes waiting for the appearance of the ex-banker, and the depot was througed with people anxious to catch a sight of him. im.
It was impossible to disappoint all of these

cirriosity-sackers, but so quietly and well was the discharge and the passage to the depot ar-ranged that many failed to see the object of heir curiosity. Fish breaktasted as usual at the regular prison ess and took his morning meal as quietly as if were not the last one he was to eat within the

walls.

As the time came for his release he was called to the clerk's office, where he went through the regular form of questions and answers.

He said his health was fair when he came to the prison and was good as he left it. He declared himself of Furitan religion and said he had significantly thinders.

the prison and was good as he left it. He declared himself of Puritan religion and said he had eight children.

Accompanying Fish to the clerk's office were James Foley, a burgiar, and James Connell, of New York City, sentenced for grand larceny.

After the formalities were over Fish took leave of the prison officers who were in the keepers' hall at the time and then passed out to the big front gateway, which opens into State street opposite the huge pile of old bricks which constitutes the New York Central depot.

He was met by a carriage driven by George Mills, a local shoe mercuant.

An attempt was made to fool the reporters by driving around the city.

At the corner of Fark avenue and Nelson street Miss Anna Fish and Fish's baby girl were waiting with a team and carriage.

The old man was driven to their trysting place in a roundabout way and got into the double carriage with his dangaters.

The single horse was turned over to a col-

double carriage with his daughters.

The single horse was turned over to a colored boy in waiting and the Fish family driven to Weedsport.

The reporters followed in two carriages.

Fish took the 10-42 frain from Weedsport for New York City.

Synacys, May 11.—James D. Fish, released from Auburn Prison this morning, arrived here at 11, 20.

He was accompanied by his daughter and the child borne by his second wife, the actress, Saily Reber. The party had a wait of about half an hour before taking the train, which is due in New York at 7, 30 this evening.

Lord Fauntleroy's Mamma Interviewed by Ottoe Logan for The SUNDAY WORLD.

A BIG BREWERY GUTTED.

MR. FREDERICK SCHAEFER AND A WORK-RAILROAD COMPANIES DUNNED BY THE MAN SEVERELY BURNED.

A fire that threatened loss of life and limb and great pecuniary damage broke out at 11.30 this forenoon in the big buildings of the F. & M. Schaefer Brewing Company in Fourth avenue, overing the whole frontage from Fiftieth to Fifty-first street and extending around into

So sudden and unexpected did the fire happen that many workmen had very narrow escapes

So sudden and unexpected did the fire happen that many, workmen had very narrow escapes from death, and one of them, August Suitz, a young man, was severely injured internally and badly burned, but not dangerously.

Frederick Schaefer, principal stockholder in the Company, had his hands badly burned in attempting to reach the seene of the fire.

The fire was preceded by a lond explosion on the top or fourth floor of the brick building as the southeast corner of Fourth avenue and Fifty-first street. That floor and the one below it are used as a grist mill for preparing malt for the brewing of lager beer, and the two lower floors are used for brewing purposes. Adjoining this building is a very large one used for storing mait.

The grist mill was in operation for Monday's brewing, and it is presumed that the millstones burst and caused the fire, a lond explosion first ensuing and flamos following it.

Sultz was about to enter the top floor from the stairway, when the force of the explosion knocked him down, and he rolled down the stairway, bruised and bleeding and burned.

Mr. Fred Schaefer rushed upstairs to aid in the rescue of his employees, and, catching hold of a hot steam pipe as he groped his way in the midst of fire and smoke, burned and blistered both hands soverely.

Several workmen on the third floor had to run for their lives.

The fames breaking out again in the cupola which surmounts the brewing house.

The damage is estimated at \$50,000 by the Messrs. Schaefer, and is fully covered by insurance.

New York has a teper. Read about him in the SUNDAY WORLD.

THE PRESIDENT ON A CRUISE. He and His Party Go Down Chesapeake Bay on the Despatch.

INPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. WASHINGTON, May 11,-President Harrison left the city this morning on the Despatch for a cruise in Chesapcake Bay.

He was accompanied by Secretaries Blaine. Windom and Rink, Mrs. Harrison and Master Benjamin H. McKee. The party will return to Washington Monday An unlicensed parenbroker corralled by Nellie

Bly. See the SUNDAY WORLD. Smuggled Oplum Found. SAN FRANCISCO, May 11.—A thousand pounds of opium, valued at \$16,000, were found in the

steamer City of New York, just arrived from Thins. The drug had been sinuggled over and found no claimant. THE favorite steamer, Many Powell, will commence her regular trips for the season on Wednesday, May 22, making all usual land-ings.

MONELL'S TEETHING COMPLAX in teething soothes the gums and calms the nerves. 25 cents ... BACKACHE, Lame Back, Rhoumatism. Use CARTER'S

CORRECTS SOUR STOMACH. leptonix:

And Speeding Rapidly on the Way Mayor Grant Evades Them by Going Into Retirement

tribution on Monday.

lice Justice McMahon's Appointment

As when he made his former appointments, Mayor Grant again went into retirement to-day after having named the Tammany leader of hi district, the Nineteenth Assembly, for one of the four new police justiceships.

It was not a cold which prevented his attend-

ance to official duties to-day, however, and it was even hinted at the City Hall that he might have sought relaxation with a few friends in a dishity a symmetry.

was even hinted at the City Hall that he might have sought relaxation with a few friends in a fishing excursion.

His appointment of Police Justice McMahon, last e ening, was the theme of conversation among politicians to-day.

It was recognized as a very clever checkmate of the County Democrats in the Board of Police Justices to land a few of their friends in fat offices for long terms.

Ostersibly called for the purpose of reappointing John Ahearn Clerk of Essex Market, the prime object of the meeting is alleged to be the naming of Big Tom Costigan, ex-Supervisor of the City Record, as Deputy Clerk of Special Sessions.

Sessions.

Justice Duffy, who has become rather weak-kneed in his support of Tammany, was captured by the Concties to vote for Ahearn.

Mr. McMahon's introduction to the members of the Board was a surprise to the conspirators, and its effect was very funny,

Judge Gorman introduced him first to Judge Duffy as "Judge" McMahon.

With Judge Power the same form of introduction was gone through with.

Then Judge O'Reilly sauntered in and Judge Gorman said:

Then Judge O'Reilly sauntered in and Judge Gorman said:

"Judge O'Reilly, let me introduce Police Justice McMahon."

Little Judge Duffy's face lengthened a yard or less as he exclaimed. "You didn't tell me he was a police justice."

But he was, and the conspiring Justices concinded that they would do no further business than to assign their new colleague to the Morrisania Police Court where he went on the bench this morning.

He will preside at Yorkville Court to-morrow morning.

orning. Among other candidates for Police Justices. who are springing up like mushrooms, are John F. Carroll, clerk of the Seventh District Civil Court, and George W. Cregier, clerk of the Harlem Police Court.

The latter is a Berublican, and thinks that if any Republican is to be appointed his long experience should recommend him to the Mayor's attention.

perience should recommend him to the Mayor's attention.

A certified copy of the new Police Justices bill was received at the Mayor's office to-day. The report of the Commissioners of Accounts on Charity Commissioner Brennan's connection with the Hart's Island Crib job will probably be made Monday morning, and it is confidently expected that Mayor Grant will make a clean job in the matter of appointments by filling all the offices at present within his gift.

Commissioner of Public Works Gilroy made no material changes in his department to-day.

With reference to those made yesterday he said that no political significance should be attached to them.

The Inspectors were removed only after charges were proven and the appointees were taken from the eligible list furnished by the Civil Service.

They were men who were examined by Mayor Hewitt's Board, and Commissioner Gilroy said that he did not know the men or their politics.

WOING FOR CAR LICENSES.

CITY FOR HALF A MILLION. Since the recent investigation of the Commis sioners of Accounts into its worse than careless

administration of affairs, little has been heard of the Bureau of City Revenue of the Finance Department. Its employees are now, however, engaged in an employment which is worthy of notice, inasmuch as it is expected to result in the covering

much as it is expected to result in the covering into the City Treasury of about half a million of dollars, which until recently, was supposed to be as good as lost.

This money comes from the big surface railroad corporations for car licenses, at the rate of \$50 per car each year.

A recent decision of the Court of Appeals is to the effect that this fee must be paid and Supt. Daly's men are busily engaged in ascertaining just what each company owes the city.

The Dry Dock and East Broadway road is the only one that has paid.

It has turned in a certified check for \$37,500, which settles its indebtedness for its Grand street line only.

How Etten Terry Appears Of the Stage. nuntic incidents in her tife. Read the SUNDAY

Public Schools Get the Gold Medal. In accordance with the consolidated reports, the judges of the recent civic and industrial parade have awarded the gold medal to the publie schools of this city; the Veteran Firemen's
Association receive the silver medal and the
College of the City of New York, Columbia College, Operative Plasterers' Society, Hebrew
Orphan Asylum and German Butchers' Industry
each receive prize banners.



He caught such a cold he could not sing."

Poor, unfortunate Batrachian! In what a
sad plight he must have been. And yet his
misfortune was one that often befails singers.
Many a once tuneful voice among those who
belong to the "genus homo" is utterly spoiled
by "cold in the head," or on the lungs, or both
combined. For the above mentioned "croaker" we are not aware that any remedy was
ever devised; but we rejoice to know that all
human singers may keep their heads clear and
throats in tune by the timely use of Dr. Sago's
Catarrh Remedy and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, both of which are sold by
druggists.

ical Discovery, both of which are sold by druggists.

Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases of Catarrh in the Head, no matter of how long standing, while for all laryngeal, bronchial, throat and lung affections, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is positively unequaled. It cures the worst lingering coughs and builds up the fiesh and strength of those who have been reduced by wasting discases. It is guaranteed to benefit or cure in all discases for which it recommended, if taken in time and given a fair trial, or money paid for it refunded. Copyright, 1888, by Would's Dis. MED. Ags'H.

Dr. PIERCE'S PELLETS



## REAL LUXURY

Looking out over the many homes of this country, we see thousands of women wearing way their lives in household drudgery that might be materially lessened by the use of a ew cakes of SAPOLIO. If an hour is saved each time a cake is used, if one less wrinkle gathers upon the face because the toil is lightened, she must be a foolish woman who would hesitate to make the experiment, and he a churlish husband who would grudge the few

If your grocer sends you anything in place of SAPOLIO, send it back and insist upon naving just what you ordered. SAPOLIO always gives satisfaction. On floors, tables and painted work it acts like a charm. For scouring pots, pans and metals it has no equal. Everything shines after it, and even the children delight in using it in their attempts to help around the house.

Grocers often substitute cheaper goods for SAPO-LIO to make a better profit. Send back such articles, and insist on having just what you ordered. 🚁

ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS CO.

It was reported at the Charles street police station this morning that James Martin, a peddler of garden truck, had been knocked off is wagon and instantly killed, in front of 80

JAMES MARTIN'S DEATH.

Ganseyoort street, about 9 o'clock. Just previous to the accident Martin had been ngaged in a fist fight with Foster Rump, a young farmer of Springfield, L. I., and from

young farmer of Springfield, L. I., and from
the stories told by several people in the neighborhood it was suspected that Rump had
knocked Martin off his cart, thus causing his
death.

Rump was arrested, but the details of the rumpus with Martin, as afterwards gleaned by the
police, showed that he was not responsible for
the death of Martin.

Patrick Lovett, of 80 Horatio street: James
Garhardt and George Einberger, who were eyewitnesses of the affray, say that when Rump and
Martin were separated they went back to their
wagons.

Martin were separated they went back to their wagons.

Itump had already started off, when a grocer's wagon came along, and, catching the rear wheel of Martin's wagon, gave it a jerk that sant him pitching out headforemost upon the pavement.

The driver of the grocer's wagon is unknown, but the police are trying to find him. Rump willbe held in custody until the arrival of the Coroner, when he will probably be discharged. Martin lived at One Hundred and Forty-second street and Eighth avenue. He was twenty-one years old and was engaged to Maggie Dongherty, wko lives at 858 Eighth avenue.

Maggie visited the police station where her lover's body was taken and was completely overcome by her grief.

WORLD reporters visit the Navy-Yard at Midnight and pass the Sleeping Sentinels. Read the SUNDAY WORLD.

GERMANY'S RESTLESS WORKERS.

The Mining District in a State of Siege-Strike of Hamburg Weavers. INV. CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION. LONDON, May 11. - The strike of the miners in Westphalia has assumed formidable propor-

Troops have been concentrated upon the sentres of disturbances to the extent of 7,000 men. The mining district is practically in a state of siege.
Restlessness pervades the working classes throughout North Germany.
Nine hundred weavers have struck in Hamburg.

While sentinels take a wink the Brooklyn Navy-Yard is invaded by SUNDAY WORLD reporters.

DEPARTURE OF THE ST. MARY'S.

The Schoolship Starts on Her Annual Cruise to Foreign Ports. At 11 o'clock this morning the schoolship St. Mary's cast loose from the dock, foot of East Thirty-first street, and started on her annual

The ship will visit Fayall, in the Azores, Cadiz, Spain, and return to New London some time in August.

Ninety-five boys make the cruise under the command of Capt. Crowmshield.

The dock was crowded with friends to wish them good-by.

Dorsey's New Mexico Ranch.

'Where am I working?" said the cowboy, Why, didn't you know I was down on Dorsey's ranch in New Mexico not far from Springer? I just came up from there yesterday in order to meet you here. What sort of a ranch has Porsey? It is not a bad ranch. It is built of stone; there is hot and cold water throughout the house; also gas; it is furnished inside in natural woods; the floors are covered with Turkey carpets and Dachestan rugs; the walls are hung with choice paintings; there is a French chef there; a splendid library; is a French chef there; a splendid library; a large retinue of servants. It is a fairly comfortable place for a cattleman." "Does Dorsey come there?" "Oh, yes! He is not fond of luxury and comes down there as often as he can with Mrs. Dorsey to get away from New York. She is a splendid lady; all the cowboys are crazy about her, and when they have a cowboy dance they all try to dance with her."

In the Wilds of Afr ca Among the Superstitious Natives. In THE SUNDAY WORLD.

Sympathy for Col. Dudley.

[From the box Francisco Examiner.]
Col. W. W. Dudley complains, both in sorrow and in arger, that the President has lost his backbone, and is too cowardly to be seen consulting with the man who saved Indiana. This is sad, but Col. Dudley would amass more public sympathy under the burden of the charges which the "copperheads and rebels of Indiana have trumped up" against him if he would gratify these disreputable copperheads and rebels with a chance to meet him in court. to meet him in court.

Rival New York Athletic Clubs' Boat Creuss. Pictures and Sketches in the SUNDAY WORLD.

The Time for Mirth. [From the Epoch.]
Merritt-Do you always laugh that way over

his morning.

our own jokes, old man ? Joker-No; only when I sell them. [From the Equel. ] Shears-Tooter had an addition to his family

Editor-What was it? Shears—A boy. Editor—Make a note of it under the head of 'New Music."

DEATH DUE TO ACCIDENT. CITIZEN TRAIN'S MAY PARTY

FOSTER RUMP NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR HE GIVES HIS CHILD FRIENDS A MERRY OUTING IN THE PARK. At 10 o'clock this morning George Francis

Train walked into his domain of trees and bushes and sward bursting into veils of verdure. strode past the tulip bed with its squares of silver and of gold and made for his accustomed

He had a large paper box filled with "goodies," He sat down majestically and began to hold his levee at once.

Scores of children had gathered there during the previous hour and now crowded upon him and had to be kept off the grass by the slatacoated guardian of Madison Square.

Psycho smiled on this one pinched the cheek of that, held his hand out to a third, had pleasant words for a fourth, and so on through the whole round of his infantile brood. They clustered close to him, like bees around their queen.

It was Citizen George Francis Train's May party. He was going to take the young ones out for a frolic to Cherry Hill in the Park.

"Now take hold of hands and keep together," was Gen. Irain's marching orders. Off they were, the old lion of a man leading them, while the small fry followed in his wake as if he was another Pied Piper of Hamelin.

When they reached Fourth avenue they turned up the street. As they were passing Madison Square Garden an inspiration seized Psycho. He would take them in to see the "peds" for a moment. He shot in, saw Mr. St. Clair, and through his courtesy "deadheaded" the mob in.

Then the children, their arms full of parcels and edibles, slood on the bridge and whooped it up for the weary men who dragged themselves around the sawdust track. The band struck up a polpourri of American airs. The children screamed and hurshed and sung, and ate un limited supplies of candy.

Out of the Garden and onto a Fourth avenue car went the party. At Seventy-second street they all bundled out, and streamed across into the Park. Then the Tandem Club defield before them in a superb display of magnificent wheelers and leaders.

Cherry Hill was only a few minutes' walt away. Across the road, over the tesselated terrace, and a few steps more brought them to the emerald sides of Cherry Hill, flecked with a dozen other May parties already.

Citizen Train and his merry-makers are in for a day's treat.

Olive Logan's visit to Mrs. Frances Hodgest

Burnett, See the SUNDAY WORLD. POLICEMAN HEALEY'S TRIAL.

alberry street station, for the u

It May Bring Out Interesting Developments on May 22. The charges against Policeman Healey, of the

arrest of Mrs. Finn, have been properly forms-

lated, and will be presented to the Commissioners at the meeting on May 22, as the trial dockes is filled up to that date.

During this trial interesting developments may be brought out regarding the "protection" accorded McGurk's saloon, and new evidence of its bad reputation may be forthcoming from a man who left his name and address with Mr. Finn yesterday and announced his willingness to testify that not only was McGurk's place open on Sunday, but that he was robbed of a silver watch at the time.

A neighbor of Mrs. Finn who witnessed her street but is not personally acquainted with her, said to a reporter yesterday that to her Polloman Healey bore every indication of having been drinking, and that he was very rough is its treatment of Mrs. Finn.

Inspector Williams still maintains a dignised silence, and is evidently chagrined at the merited rebuke by Supt. Murray, in revoking the big Inspector's decision and ordering a complainst against Healey. lated, and will be presented to the Commiss

Romantic Episodes in Ellen Terry's Life. An interesting account in the Sunday World.



Mr. Wilkin-You surely can't have forgotten me. We took in the Hot Springs together las Miss Canton-Sir! I never was there in my

ifc. Mr. Wilkin—Then it was your twin sister that umped out of the window under mine at the Palace Hotel fire. Excuse me. Africa Not So Terrible as Stanley Picture
It. Read THE SUNDAY WORLD.

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

by any so-called fire insurance sale as advertised so estensively in the papers and by circulars, on the street. There has been no fire lately in North and everyholdy who reads the papers knows, there has been no such fire. The secole apparet knows, there has been no such fire. The secole advertises fire insurance sale of bandrate also and the papers to be insurance and of bandrate also and fire who has been not been not been as a second to the countries of the secole advertises fire insurance sale of bandrate also and fire them proposed to the parties of the second parties and six per insurance and proposed to the second parties and six per insurance and second parties and six per insurance and second parties and six per insurance and parties an